

TERMS,

VOL 4

WINCHESTER, RANDOLPH COUNTY, INDIANA: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1861.

NO 47

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Business Cards in this or less \$5. per year.
INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.

ATTORNEYS.

T. M. BROWN. [J. J. CHERRY.]

BROWNE & CHENEY,

Attorneys at Law, Winchester, Indiana. Office

in the new Jail Building, up stairs. Give

attention to the security and collection of claims.

CAREY S. GOODRICH,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, First Floor

New Jail Building, Winchester, Indiana. Will

give special attention to the securing

and collection of claims. [E. L. WATSON.]

NEFF & WATSON,

Attorneys at Law, Winchester, Indiana.

Office in the new Jail Building, up stairs.

Will give special attention to the securing

and collection of claims. [E. L. WATSON.]

PHYSICIANS.

DR. D. FERGUSON,

Winchester, Indiana. Office at his old stand,

corner Main and South Sts., where he may at all

times be found unless professionally engaged.

DR. J. E. BEVERLY,

Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence

in Brick Building, corner of North and East

streets.

DR. G. W. BRUCE,

Physician and Surgeon. He may at all times

be found at his office on Washington Street,

unless professionally engaged.

A. F. TEAL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, Winchester, Indiana.

Office on Franklin Street, one door west of Post

office. He may always be found at his office

or residence, unless professionally engaged.

JOHN B. CROWLEY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of Philadelphia College of Medi-

cine, and Philadelphia Lying-In Char-

ity Hospital, embracing Practical

Obstetrics and Diseases of Females.

Having been Assistant Demonstrator of

Anatomy, and having spent three years in the

Hospitals and Dispensaries of Philadelphia,

and being supplied with excellent Surgical In-

struments, he is prepared to perform all opera-

tions in the various departments of the pro-

fession.

Particular attention paid to diseases of

the eye. OFFICE—Washington street, near

the north-west corner of the Public Square.

Winchester, Indiana. may 17 ly

MERCHANTS, &c.

WARD & MCKEW,

Hardware Merchants,

Washington St., north of the Public Square.

E. J. PUTMAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

Also dealer in all kinds of Grain. Store on

Franklin Street, one door East of Quaker

Jewelry Store, Winchester, Indiana.

WM. B. PIERCE,

Druggist,

and dealer in

BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

East of Public Square, under Journal office.

JOHN ROSS,

dealer in

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

S. E. cor. Main and Franklin Sts., Winchester.

GEORGE MADAMS,

Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron worker,

Shop west of Public Square, Winchester, Ind.

Stoves, of all kinds, kept constantly on hand.

JOHN RICHARDSON,

Merchant Tailor, Winchester, Indiana.

Shop west side Public Square, on Meridian St.

LENKERSDORFER & WESP,

Manufacturers of

FURNITURE AND CHAIRS,

Of the latest and best styles, Winchester, Ind.

N. B.—Also manufacturers of Coffins.

NEW YORK CASH STORE

South-East Corner Public Square, op-

posite the Franklin House,

WINCHESTER, - - - INDIANA.

A Full Assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Ladies' Dress Goods, Notions.

Always on hand at low prices.

Wanted—Butter, Eggs, Raisins, Feathers,

&c. at fair prices.

L. D. BUNCE,

PROPRIETOR.

J. S. ADDINGTON,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc.,

Farmland, Indiana.

He sells cheaply and has adopted the

READY PAY SYSTEM—exclusively. mar?

THE UNDERSIGNED,

Having been appointed SCHOOL EXAMIN-

ER for Randolph County, will attend to the

examination of applicants on the 4th SATUR-

DAY in each month.

OFFICE—Over the County Jail, with Jacob

Witcomb, Esq.

24 ly PLEASANT HIATT.

HOTELS.

RIGHT AT HOME AGAIN!

WM. LAFAYETTE STEELE,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

JACKER HOUSE.

This Hotel has changed hands and is now

kept in first rate style by the present prop-

rietor. He will spare no trouble to render

comfortable those who may favor him with

their patronage.

Hotel on Washington Street.

Randolph



Journal.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One square, first insertion, \$1 00

Each subsequent insertion, 25

One column, one year, 50 00

Half column, one year, 30 00

Quarter column, one year, 18 00

Advertisements, to secure in-

sertion the same week, must be

handed in by Tuesday morning.

Legal advertisements must be

paid for in advance.

Unless a particular time is

specified when handed in, adver-

tisements will be published until

ordered out and charged for ac-

cordingly.

All communications, or any

thing else in connection with the

office, should be addressed to the

proprietors.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

"IF THERE ARE ANY IN THIS COUNTRY WHO WOULD RISE, I SAY TO THEM, IN GOD'S NAME, GOOD SPEED."—WILLIAM H. SEWARD.



TO TALKERS.

Give us action—speech no longer;
Cheer no fellows to the fray;
Words are well but deeds are stronger—
Out yourselves and lead the way.

Should each man but urge his neighbor:
"Go ye forth and reap the plain—
Holding back himself from labor—
Where would be the ripened grain?"

When goes up the roar of battle,
Stoutest voices are but weak;
Not of cause and duty prattle—
Let your silent service speak.

Have you wives?—do soft eyes, pleading,
Hold you with their gentle spell?
Other hearts are torn and bleeding,
Other men have homes as well.

Urges them not the smoking altar
With such gifts as these to strew,
If you feel your bosoms falter
When the gods appeal to you.

Point not out a path to others
Which your feet refuse to tread;
Follow with your earnest brothers,
Though it lead among the dead.

Even now the forest arches
With the tramp of men are rife;
Join your brothers on their marches,
Join them in the surging strife.

Whether drummer-boy or colonel,
Matters not, be duly done,
Battling for a truth eternal,
All are equal—ranks are one.

Should you win a brave dismissal
From your country's holy wars,
Yours shall be a high commission,
Bearing date among the stars!

But bring deeds, not mountings merely,
Urging others to the fray;
You that see the paths so clearly,
Yours the feet should lead the way.

—[Harper's Weekly.]

One of the Institutions of
a Printing Office.

The "Devil" is an institution
by and of himself. He inks the

type, or turns the crank, or "lays
on the sheets." (Other people

sometimes do the latter.) If it were
not for him, the paper would not

"come out." He sweeps out the
office. He builds the fire; an ap-

propriate work for a fiend, and
swears because some one has

"hooked the kindlings." He
does the "chores at the house."

He quiets the "baby." Yet his
most important duty is to keep

watch of the street corners so as
to inform the editor when the

sheriff is after him.

With all this the "Devil" should-

ers all the bad or smutty jokes
of the editor." When the mighty

man of the pen is afraid of an ex-

pression, and still desires to utter
it, he says "our devil says thus

and so," and the poor Devil has
to stand it.

Nevertheless, the "Devil" is an
important personage in society.

He attends lectures. He fre-

quents concerts, shows, and the
opera; but, I say it more in sorrow

than in anger, he seldom attends
church! He presents himself at

the ticket office of the "show,"
with his linen reversed by way of

a change, for he seldom possesses
more than a single shirt, as "a

member of the Press," and so
presses his claims that he is ad-

mitted without the accustomed
quarter. But our young friend is

not alone. He is too much of a
gallant for that. His "woman"

is with him, and he and his "wo-

man" pass in and enjoy the en-

tertainment, which, whatever it may

be, is taken down alternately with

peanuts and tobacco. For the

"devil" chews as well as smokes,

and spits profusely upon carpets

when he gets within reach of
them.

I never heard of a "Printer's
Devil" who has "risen in life,"

but I do the class the justice to
say that to my knowledge, none

of them have fallen very low.
Some of these "Devils" have de-

scended to be mayors of cities.
Some of them have even let them-

selves down into Congressmen.
But I never knew one to degrade

himself so low as to become a
President of the United States.

So much for the "Devil" I
know the "animal," I've been

there myself. Bully for him.
—[Nichols, of the Springfield

News.

Gen. Fremont's Speech.

Gen. Fremont on his arrival at

St. Louis was received by an im-

mense concourse of citizens, who
escorted him to his former head-

quarters, where he was addressed
by a committee of the citizens

and tendered resolutions of con-

fidence and compliment, to which
he replied as follows:

"Gentlemen, I wish to say to

you that your kind and affection-

ate—I may even say affectionate

reception of me has moved my
heart. It cheers me and strength-

ens my confidence—my confi-

dence already somewhat wavering

—in our republican institutions.

I felt all day, as we passed
through the country—I feel em-

phatically to-night—that the
faithful servant of the people,

honestly laboring in the public
cause, will not be allowed to suf-

fer undeserved, and I feel strong-

er.

"Since I left you, a few weeks

ago many accusations have been

rained on my defenseless head—

defenseless, because my face was

turned to the public enemy.—

What I hear and see to-night,

the address you have just read to

me, and the approving multitude
below, show me that I was not

wrong in leaving my defense
with you. In regard to the base

charges made against me, I will
say nothing now; you do not re-

quire it, and to speak of them
would jar upon the generous feel-

ings with which you came here
to-night. Others have been

already answered by my brave
soldiers at Springfield, and others

of gross incompetency, and a
week and aimless administration

to all of these I will adopt your
address, and the shouts of the

grand multitude assembled below
as my answer!

"And for all this, gentlemen,

to you and to them I renew my

thanks with all my heart, which

to-night is roused to full sensibi-

lity by the hearty and unqualified

expression of your confidence and

approbation, so valuable and

grateful to me in actual position.

I shall soon have occasion—for I

shall make occasion—to answer

all these charges more definitely.

Until then, I will rely upon this

evening for my defense."

AMEND.

In some of the volcanic regions

of China the smouldering flames

are hid so near the surface that

you have only to strike down

your pick, digging a small hole,

and the flames will burst through

to meet you. He who deals with

human hearts is continually tread-

ing the same kind of ground.

Sustain your home paper.

From the 36th Regiment.

By permission, we publish the
following interesting extracts

from a letter written by Lieut. J.
Stewart Way to his sister, Miss

A. M. Way:

CAMP SHERMAN, NEAR JEFFERSVILLE,
November 1st, 1861.

DEAR SISTER: * * * To-
night I am all alone in my bunk,

thinking of the dear ones at home.
The cold November storm is

howling around my tent, the rain
is falling in torrents; the poor

sentinel's steps can be heard amid
the wild storm as he is pacing to

and fro upon the post assigned
him, without breathing a sigh or

a murmur, unless it should be
some one thinking, as I am, of

friends and dear ones left behind.
It is a lonely night, sister, and I

am sad. 'Tis twelve o'clock and
all is still in camp, except a low,

heart-melting sound of a flute,
just far enough away to sound

sweet and soft, which makes me
feel melancholy to the very bot-

tom of my heart. A soldier's
life is a hard life to live. You

may be thinking of the hardships
and sufferings of the poor soldiers

to-night, when the storm